# THE ELIZABETH-CITY STAR
AND
# North-Carolina Eastern Intelligencer.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY BENJAMIN ALBERTSON, AT THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM, OR TWO DOLLARS FOR SIX MONTHS, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Vol. VI. Elizabeth-City, N. C. Saturday, August 4, 1827. No 33.


*TERMS.*

☞ *No paper discontinued till directions to that effect are given, and arrearages paid, but at the option of the Editor.*

☞ *Advertisements of no more length than breadth, neatly inserted three times for a dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance; longer ones in the same proportion.*

☞ *Advertisements will be continued until forbid, and charged accordingly, unless otherwise marked by the writers.*

*No advertisement will be inserted for less than one dollar.*

☞ *Persons at a distance must accompany their advertisements with the money, or they will not be inserted.*

☞ *Letters addressed to the Editor must be postpaid, or they will not be lifted.*

## CITY HOTEL.

The subscriber has re-opened the City Hotel as a house of public entertainment for travellers and boarders, where he respectfully solicits public patronage.

*Wm. Albertson.*

*Elizabeth-City, April 7.*

## State of North-Carolina
Currituck County

*Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1827.*

Thomas S Land, Adm'r of Aaron Bishop, dec'd, vs John Snipp. } Original Attachment, levied on the lands of John Snipp, in Gibbs' Woods, adjoining the lands of Mrs Caroline Land, Wm Read, esq and others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that John Shipp is not an inhabitant of this State, It is ordered, that publication be made in the Elizabeth City Star for six weeks, that unless he appears at the next County Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions to be held for the County of Currituck, at the Court-House in Currituck on the last Monday in August next, then and there to plead, answer or demur to said attachment, it will be taken pro confesso and adjudged accordingly.

Witness Spence Hall, Clerk of our said Court at office, in Currituck the last Monday in May, and 51st Year of American Independence Anno Domini 1827

**Spence Hall, Clk.**

*Currituck, June 30.*

## GEORGE KELLINGER, TAILOR,

HAVING taken the front room of the house occupied by Mr Asa McCoy, on Road-Street, respectfully informs the inhabitants of Elizabeth-City and the surrounding country, that he is ready to execute all orders in his business. Clothes will be made by the latest and most approved fashions, and the workmanship done in a manner not inferior to any in the place. He flatters himself that he can give general satisfaction to all his customers.

*Elizabeth-City, May 5.*

## JUST RECEIVED

*from New-York, per schooner Francis, capt. Smith,*

40 bbls. Pork,
Family Flour,
Superfine do.
Fine and cross middling do.
Raisins, and
A few kegs Tobacco.

All of which will be sold cheap for cash.

**Leml. C. Moore.**

*Elizabeth-City, June 16.* *Tf*

## Wanted to Purchase

Or to hire for the year, a middle aged negro Woman without children, who can Cook, Wash and Iron; for which a liberal price will be given. Enquire at this Office.

*January 20.*

## State of North Carolina.
Camden County.

*IN EQUITY—Spring Term, 1827.*

John C. Ehringhaus, Adm'r of William T. Muse, dec. vs. Willie M. Pherson & others.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey two of the defendants in this case are not inhabitants of this State, *It is therefore ordered*, that publication be made for three months in the Elizabeth-City Star, that the said Thomas Grissan and wife Lovey appear at the next Court of Equity for Camden County, to be held at the Court-House in Camden on the fifth Monday after the fourth Monday of September next, and plead and answer to the said bill, or judgment pro confesso will be entered up against them.

*Test,*
GEO. FEREBEE, *Clk. & M. E. C. C.*
*Camden County, June 2.*

## NOTICE.

*Agreeable to an order of Court passed June Term, 1827.*

## Will be Sold

before the Court-House door in Elizabeth City, on Tuesday 4th day of September next, a negro man called JOE, who is now confined in the jail of Pasquotank County, as a runaway, to pay prison fees and other expenses.—A description of the aforesaid negro has been given in the Raleigh Star.

WILLIAM GREGORY, *Shff.*
*By* JOSHUA A. POOL, *D. Shff.*
*June 9, 1827.* *tds.*

## NOTICE.

AGREEABLE to the last Will and Testament of *William Fletcher*, deceased, I shall offer for sale at Hertford, on the 14th of the 8th month next, being second day of Court, the Lands belonging to said deceased in Perquimans County, lying on the River in the Old Neck, containing about 400 acres, all adjoining; a proportionable part is cleared and now in a good state of cultivation. The buildings are nearly new, and in good repair, consisting of a very convenient DWELLING HOUSE, BARN WHEAT HOUSE and other necessary out houses.

Terms made known on day of sale. For particulars apply to William Jones, or

AARON WHITE, *Executor.*
*The 30th of the 6th month 1827.* *tds*

## NOTICE.

*THE Subscriber offers for sale at Gates Court-House on Tuesday of County Court,*

## A Tract of Land

Lying in Gates County, about one and half miles from Sandy Cross, and about the same distance from Moddy Cross. The said land is as well timbered as any in Gates County, with good white Oak and Red Oak Timber. The number of acres is one hundred and fifty, more or less —Terms of the sale will be made known on that day at the Court House.

**Alfred M. Trotman.**

*July 14.* *Tf*

## Landing this Day

*from on board the schr. Kitty Flowers, Capt. Ashbee,*

65 bbls. superfine Flour,
25 bbls. Family do. red S,
25 " Middlings,
30 " mess and prime Pork,
8 kegs of Tobacco,
20 bbls. apple Brandy,
10 " Cordial,
3 doz. Bitters,
6 crates stone Ware assorted.

**Mathew Cluff.**

*Elizabeth-City, June 23.*

**Blanks for sale at this office.**

*VIRGINIA STATE*

## Navigation Lottery,

THIRD CLASS,

*To be drawn in August next.*

Highest Prize
**8,000 DOLS.**

*PRESENT PRICE OF TICKETS:*

Whole $2 50—Halves $1 25—Quarters 62 cts. For tickets in this popular Lottery, apply at

**Gordan's Office.**

## MARYLAND
## *Literature Lottery,*

CLASS I.

*To be drawn in August.*

*J. I. Cohen, Jr. & Brothers, Contractors.*

*SCHEME.*

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 1 | $20,000 | $20,000 |
| 1 | 10,000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | 2,000 | 20,000 |
| 10 | 1,000 | 10,000 |
| 10 | 500 | 5,000 |
| 20 | 200 | 4,000 |
| 20 | 100 | 2,000 |
| 40 | 50 | 2,000 |
| 100 | 20 | 2,000 |
| 150 | 10 | 1,500 |
| 300 | 5 | 1,500 |
| 9000 | 4 | 36,000 |

9,662 *Prizes*...$114,000

*Present price of Tickets:*

Whole Tickets $5 | Quarters, $1 25
Halves, 2 50 | Eighths, 62

*For sale by*

**Wm. D. Gordan.**

## *Lime.*

*The Subscribers have just received and offer for sale*

100 casks Thomastown Stone Lime.

*HENRY & THOS. JAMES*
*Elizabeth-City, July 14.* *Bt*

## *Look at This.*

THE Subscriber intending to remove from this part of the country, wishes to sell the place on which she now resides. It is situated on the road leading to Edenton about a mile from Elizabeth-City; contains 38 acres of land, on which is an excellent dwelling house for a small family. Her price is only 800 dollars, one half to be paid at the time the bargain is closed.

**May Jackson.**

*July 28.* *Bt*

## RUNAWAY

On the 22d of May last, a negro girl, bound to me by the County Court of Pasquotank. She is 15 or 16 years of age, very low in stature, thick and fleshy, and very black; has a brother living in Elizabeth-City known by the name of Mat Harney, who she resembles very much. Her proper name is *AXEY*, but I understand she now calls herself MARY.—It is supposed she has gone to Norfolk to get a passage to Liberia or some non-slaveholding state.

I forewarn all persons from harboring or employing her, and all masters of vessels from carrying her off, under the penalty of the law.

I will give *EIGHT DOLLARS* for her, if apprehended out of the County, and *FOUR DOLLARS* if taken in the county, and delivered to me, or secured in jail so I get her again, besides paying all reasonable expenses.

**Richard Pool.**

☞ Requested to be inserted once a week four weeks in the Norfolk Herald, and the account forwarded to the Star Office.

*Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.*

## Farmer's Repository.

(From Lorain's Practice of Husbandry)

### Different classes of Farmers in limited Circumstances.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

*Observations on the different classes of farmers in limited circumstances; also on the injurious error of occupying more land than can be cultivated properly, by the capital employed. Remarks on the ruinous practices too generally pursued by tenants in this country; also on the measures to be taken to prevent these evils. Two distinct systems of management recommended to be practised by the circumscribed cultivator. The extensive usefulness of the grasses when employed by the circumscribed farmer for manure, explained; also how they should be applied and managed by him.—How the soil is ameliorated by a turnip crop. On growing potatoes on grass lays without dung.*

Notwithstanding, however, it is very erroneous to assert that the manure dropped by cattle in pasture does little or no good; it is evident that the dung which may be saved from the same number of cattle, when soiled, very far exceeds, in usefulness, that which may be obtained by pasturing; so much so, that the comparative value of the latter is trivial indeed, if the former be properly applied and managed; still, the manure returned to the soil by pasturing is highly important to the cultivator, when that practice is properly managed: as the grounds will not only furnish a regular supply of the grasses for his cattle, without any addition to the manure dropped by them, but will also be gradually enriched by this practice.

But notwithstanding these invaluable purposes may be obtained from pasture grounds, and that too with the least possible labour; yet where population and capital will admit soiling to be joined with a regular and judicious convertible husbandry, this practice should be adopted; as it will not only introduce more and far better grasses, but it also improves the soil as much, or perhaps more, in ten or twelve years, than can be done in half a century by the former practice, and at the same time it greatly increases the product of cultivated crops.

But to return to the renters of land.—It is certain that if the plough and axe be not limited, the soil will be much sooner ruined, and the timber destroyed, even in the back woods, than the owners of land in this country appear to conceive. If they were sensible of the impending evil, we might naturally suppose, measures would be taken to prevent the injury. Proper leases, with strict regard to their fulfilment, would generally effect this invaluable end. The inconsiderate farmers who till their own grounds, would be stimulated to a better practice, by observing that their neighbors, whose leases compelled them to farm properly, were doing much better than themselves, who had no rent to pay.

The amount of the moderate rent, which is generally exacted in this country, may be readily sunk by the mismanagement of those who till their own grounds. Although rents are low, it would be much better to reduce them considerably on improving leases. This would, in a few years, entirely change the face of the soil, which is at present too generally haggard and impoverished by incessant ploughing and cropping, with scarcely any attention to grass or manure. The advantage gained by the improvement of the grounds would greatly exceed, not only the abatement in the rent, but also the whole amount of it.

The farmer whose capital is too limited to keep a stock of cattle, proportionate to his soil, will find incalculable advantage in a superabundance of the grasses. In fact, they are the only means which he can employ to enable him to farm profitably, or that can prevent the ultimate ruin of his soil. Unless he live in the vicinity of a market for his produce, from whence he may in return bring back enriching manure.

Grass seeds come high, if they be annually bought; still a small sum will enable him to purchase a sufficiency of those best suited to his purpose; from which he may grow his own seed. A little practice will teach him how to sow it in the chaff, which will greatly abridge his labor.

When grasses abound they will so far exceed the necessary quantity for his limited stock of cattle, that his soil will be constantly well clothed with this most valuable vegetation. The continual decay of it will enrich his grounds, besides supplying a full grown crop of grass to be ploughed under the soil as manure for every fallow crop grown by him.

The increased product obtained by this simple and rational practice, will greatly overpay the trivial cost of the grass seed, also of the gypsum which may be found necessary to excite luxuriant crops of red clover on his thinner soils.

No system of management which promises lasting success and improvement, can be cheaper than this, or be effected with near so little labor. In fact it is exactly calculated to promote the ease and tranquility of an indigent cultivator, and finally to enrich him. By this simple and cheap means, he may gradually and regularly increase his live stock with scarcely any perceptible expense, until the number of them becomes equal to the extent of soil cultivated by him.

The usual mode of random cultivation and improvement is not, however, calculated to effect this invaluable end.—To do this with certainty, and without perplexity and confusion, two regular, but very different systems of management, should be pursued by the circumscribed farmer. First, his farm yard manure should be liberally spread for fallow crops, so far as it will extend. This portion of his soil ought to be regularly cultivated in the same way that wealthy farmers should cultivate their grounds. As live stock and manure increase, additions ought to be made to this portion of his management, until the whole of his farm be reduced to one perfect system of economy. This mode of management will not only prevent perplexity, but also excite his emulation to excel even his more wealthy neighbors in this portion of his grounds. It will also clearly convince him of the value of good husbandry. This will naturally cause him to hasten the improvement of the whole of his farm by every rational means within the compass of his ability. The very luxuriant and profitable crops obtained by this way, will excite his neighbors to follow his laudable example. The remainder, and by far the greater part, of his grounds, should be subjected to a regular and very lenient course of cropping. Every fallow crop ought to be manured by turning under as full grown a crop of the grasses as the soil is capable of producing.

His fallow crops, grown without dung on the best of his grounds, may be potatoes, maize, &c. On his grounds of more inferior quality, his fallow crops should be peas, beans, &c. One crop of small grain may, unless the grounds be too poor, succeed each fallow crop, with grass seed sown on it. The grounds must be continued three years in grass before they are again turned up for another round of crops.

The stubble crop of grasses should be suffered to grow and rot on the soil. A good covering of all the grasses ought to be continually preserved, and great care taken to increase the size of this covering to the greatest possible extent, before severe frost sets in.

Such grounds as are too poor to produce crops previously to their being laid down in grass, should be prepared and sown in small grain, in the way that has been recommended in my book on Cultivation, and grass seed sown on the grain. They should not be mowed, but may be pastured, if a good covering of the grasses be always preserved. They ought to lie three years in grass before they are again cropped.

If from too frequent use of gypsum without enriching manure, or any other cause, it is found that part of the farmer's poor grounds cannot be excited by that substance so as to produce valuable crops of red clover, they ought to be sown on one ploughing, with such seeds as are best calculated to produce a good green crop on them. This should be turned under the soil; and, after the grounds have been prepared in the way before recommended, small grain sown for a crop, to be gathered, and red clover sown on it. The clover ought not to be mowed, but it may be pastured and managed as above directed, for three years; after which the sod may be again turned up for a crop of small grain, to be followed by clover. The soil should be subjected to this lenient course of cropping until it becomes sufficiently rich to bear two crops before it is restored to grass.

When the soil is capable of producing grass, no other green crop should be ploughed under for manure. The grasses cost nothing but their seed and the little labor of sowing them, unless the soil be too thin to produce clover without the use of gypsum. In that case,

however, the cost of the gypsum will not be any thing like equal to the necessary cultivation, and seed for a green crop obtained by sowing even buckwheat.

*(To be continued.)*

## Characteristics of the present Age

*The following remarks on the concurrent series of distinguishing events which characterize the history of the last half century, are copied from a late number of the Sunday School Magazine.*

I. The first, and to an ordinary eye, perhaps the most conspicious, is a train of *political revolutions.*

Fifty years have just filled up their cycle since our country proclaimed her independence, and assumed a name and a place among the nations of the earth.—On that day commenced a new era in the history of mankind. There is not a doubt that it has been broadly registered on the annals of eternity; and shall be felt in its results throughout the range of time. It has been followed by a succession of changes in the social and political relations of the world, that are unparalleled in all history. Thrones have crumbled into dust; empires have been subverted by causes that were produced within themselves; prejudices that have grown strong beneath the lapse of centuries, and were rendered sacred by the universal homage of mankind, have suddenly passed away from the mind like a vision of the night; and ocular demonstration has been exhibited, that all despotic governments (volcano-like) do carry with themselves the fiery elements of their own destruction.

The convulsons which marked the birth of our independence had scarcely subsided when those of France attracted the notice of mankind. America had exhibited a beautiful and instructive illustration of the manner in which a political revolution ought to be conducted. France, on the other hand, was set as a beacon to the world, in the midst of the thick darkness by which it was enveloped; and all the surrounding nations were enlightened by the flames of that conflagration in which her liberties were consumed. Since that time the revolutionary impulse has been constantly extending. A whole continent of republics have sprung up (almost by magic) in the South, as if to contemplate the new and nobler forms of political society, which are here presented. Greece, long ago, buried in the grave of Leonidas, is now rejoicing in her resurrection from the dead. She is seen once more to guard the passes of Thermopylæ, and the glory of Marathon and Platea is again brought before our view. The eloquence of Demosthenes shall once more be heard in her Senate chamber as it harangues the representatives of freemen; the integrity of Aristides shall again be found in her halls of justice; and the taste and the genius of Phidias and Praxiteles, shall again mingle their enchantments with the delights of a region, over which nature has rejoiced to pour out the very profusion of her loveliness.

To the eye of a practised observer of human affairs, it will appear evident that the elements of society are arranging themselves for one universal conflict.—Not a conflict of local interest, or national rivalship, but one of principle, in which despotism and liberty shall be seen contending with each other. It seems as if He, before whom nations rise and fall and have their being, is preparing to break up the old dynasties by which the world has been so long enslaved. Knowledge is taking the place of ignorance; light is dispelling darkness; and mankind awaking to a sense of their condition, and a consciousness of their rights are every where manifesting those tendencies which shall result in freedom.

II. And the second is a succession of those salutary and mysterious impulses which mark the outpourings of the Spirit of God. If writers who have fixed their attention upon the political world, have called the present 'the age of revolutions,' they might in contemplating the world of religion, have been tempted to denominate it the age of revivals. It is true, that from no period in the history of mankind does the Holy Ghost appear to have withheld these special operations. But in our day they have followed in a continuous and widening train. The little rivulet which flowed from a literary institution in Great Britain, under the auspices of such men as the Wesleys, and Whitfield, and Hervey, now rolls through christendom a broad majestic river; whose banks are verdure, and whose sands are gold; and whose waters while they are open for the healing of all nations, do in an especial manner fertilize and gladden the gardens of the Lord.

If we would have an illustration of these spiritual influences, we may at this season of verdure and of beauty, see it every where around us. They resemble that which the vernal sun exerts upon the earth, unseen, unheard, inexplicable—known only in its results; causing it to throw up from its prolific bosom a profusion of fruits and flowers; covering it with verdure, and clothing it in fertility.

III. These revivals, which are the characteristic blessings of our day, constitute, without doubt, the foundation of our evangelical benevolent societies. They were at first few and feeble. Their projectors had no idea of the stupendous consequences which by such simple means they were unconsciously producing. They did not calculate, neither was it possible for them to have done so, the power of that vast moral machinery to which their feeble hands were then communicating the incipient movements. It has proved to be what human wisdom could not have anticipated nor human energy controlled—the power of God for the salvation of the world.—And by this we know that that these institutions are really from Him, that no man or set of men, could have performed the miracles which they have wrought upon the earth, except God were with them.

IV. A fourth series of results is intimately allied to those which have been mentioned. It is one which leads us more immediately to the subject of this article, and will be found connected with a peculiar revolution which the art of printing has undergone, in its application to the necessities of human life. Almost the whole of what now passes under the generic appellation of 'The periodical Press,' has been brought into existence within the last half century. And it has constantly exerted a tranforming energy upon mankind, beneath which, society appears to be assuming new forms, and human life every where exhibits novel and distinctive modifications.

This method of publication is distinguished by the freedom and facility with which its issues may be calculated; and that admirable variety by which it is adapted to all the various characters and situations in the world. On this subject the editor of one of the religious journals in this city has correctly said—

'Whether it be the periodical press that forms the public taste, or the public taste that controls the periodical press, they have been admirably adapted to each other. We but obey the impulse of the times when we direct our attention to the dispersion rather than to the accumulation of intelligence. Other ages have sown, and reaped, and gathered into barns. The one in which we live appears to be the almoner of mankind, and with free and impartial bounty, is scattered abroad those supplies which have hitherto been hoarded in the intellectual granaries of the world. The whole mass of the people have now broken into them the bread of knowledge, and even the poor are fed with it. Every thing is prepared to suit the popular taste. The ponderous tomes of antiquity are reduced to their elements in the modern literary laboratory, and nothing is relished which is not first distilled through the alembic of a review, or magazine, or newspaper.

Such being the intellectual character of our age and country, it is surely the wisdom of the church, to render them subservient to that high and long career for which Providence appears to be preparing her; to press into the service of religion, the agency of literature, and thus in some degree perhaps to impart to literature the purifying influences of religion. Christianity will not occupy that high ground which she is entitled to maintain, until she lays her hand upon the PRESS as upon the PULPIT. This is the lever of Achimedes, and in the hopes and retributions of another life she has found that which the heathen philosopher could not discover, the *pou sto*, from which she can move the world.'

That the Periodical Press does constitute one of those instruments which are most peculiarly adapted to the present state of the world; and one chosen by providence for the production of extensive results, is demonstrated by the increasing demand for its productions.—They are like little vehicles of knowledge which find their way to the social fire-side of every habitation in which they may be introduced. They generally contain 'milk' for babes and 'strong meat' for those whose powers are more matured. 'There is something in them to suit every taste; and in the *panorama* which they exhibit, there are objects to captivate all eyes.'

The following facts will afford an illustration of the avidity with which this species of instruction is demanded by the leading public in the present day. Thirty years ago the Gentleman's Magazine was the only periodical pamphlet of any importance in Great Britain. Now there are more than forty of that description; all ably and some of them splendidly conducted. Twelve years ago there was not a religious newspaper in America. Now there are half a dozen or more in each of our principal cities and one in almost every large town in our country. Every Christian denomination has a corps of these silent but succesful preachers of the Gospel enlisted in its service.

If a statesman desires to inculcate upon his fellow-citizens a particular class of political opinions, he does not resort to elaborate treatises. They are only calculated for those who have learning to understand and leisure to peruse them. He resorts to the periodical publications of the day. The science of this country is for the most part not immediately from that great reservior which only the learned approach. It flows in those little rills, which convey their waters through all sections of our commonwealth, and every where fertilize the land. Christianity gathering wisdom from an observation of mankind, and adapting her operations to the exigencies of society, is growing stronger in the use of the same means.

## The Presidency.

The following is the last number of a series of essays published in the United States Gazette, Philadelphia on the Presidential Question. They are said to have produced much effect in Pennsylvania—They are written in a nervous style, with great temper and moderation. Every paragraph contains an apophthegm. The essay condenses, in a few lines, many truths heretofore deemed sacred in Virginia, and now, for the first time, sought to be disregarded. "If the high prize of the Chief Magistracy of this Republic *can* be conquered on the field of battle," adieu to the predominancy of laws and the pacific spirit of our institutions. Men will no longer delve in the closet, when their ambition can be so much more certainly and speedily gratified by success in the field. If the achievement of one victory suffices to place the victor in the highest civil station, ambitious men will seek to obtain the prize of the Presidency by the same easy and unlaborious means. The country will be plunged into wars, that great men may serve their purposes of ambition. It is not a question of Federalism or Republicanism; for both candidates hold the same opinions. It is not one of measures; for both will pursue the same measures. The great question involved in the Presidential election is between the civil and the military.

*Constitutional Whig.*]

(From the United States Gazette.)

## The Presidential Election.

*Fellow-Citizens.*—With this number we close our remarks upon the *important* subject to which we have ventured to call your attention.

We say *important*, because we consider that no question has been agitated since the adoption of our present Consitution, of so much interest to the American People.

This importance does not attach to the simple question whether Mr. Adams or General Jackson is best qualified for the Presidency.

The question for the consideration of the American People is—*Can the high prize of the Chief Magistracy of this Republic be conquered upon a field of battle?*

If so, we may soon bid adieu to that venerable Constitution, which we have been educated to consider as the fairest fabric of human wisdom.

Yes, fellow-citizens, if we suffer ourselves to be led captive by *military glory*, our Republic must inevitably share the same fate of all that preceded it.

In making this observation, we mean no disrespect to Gen. Jackson, whose important public services entitle him to public gratitude. But we apprehend great danger from the alarming precedent which it would establish, of rewarding military services with the highest civil honors.

"One precedent justifies another. What is custom to-day, will be law to-morrow."

"History, fellow-citizens, is philosophy, teaching men wisdom by example." Let us not shut our eyes upon her faithful pages.

Whilst referring to military services, it may not be improper to observe, that those who devote a long life to the *civil* service of their country, have, also some claims to public gratitude.

That wisdom *in council*, which foresees and averts danger, is often of equal value, with that military skill which conquers victory upon the field.

We should doubt very much, if any military achievement since the surrender of Lord Cornwallis at Yorktown, has been of so much importance to this country, as the purchase of Louisiana. Spain ceded that immense Territory to France.—Napoleon had appointed marshal Bernadotte, the present King of Sweden, (one of the first warriors of his age) its Military Governor

Commanding the mouth of the Mississippi, France would have endeavored to dismember our Union.—Mr. Jefferson foreseeing that danger, averted it, by adopting the wise measure of purchasing Louisiana.

But mark the difference between civil and military services. General Jackson, for defending the capital of this same Louisiana, is considered entitled to the Presidency, whereas Mr. Jefferson, who annexed that vast territory to our Union, without shedding one drop of human blood, found it difficult to obtain the privilege of a lottery, to enable him to sell his estate, in order to keep the sheriff out of his house.

Fellow-citizens, the office of President of the United States is a *civil* office. Nothing short of the highest *civil* qualifications, can enable any man to discharge its important duties, either with credit to himself, or advantage to the nation.

Our Constitution is a *civil* compact. The *civil* authority *must* govern—*must* be supreme, or that Constitution *must* perish.

In concluding these remarks, the writer of them, begs leave to observe, that he has no other interest in the great question at issue, than what is common to every other citizen of this highly favored land, which is the land of his nativity, as well as that of his forefathers.

The writer never had any thing to do with public life, nor does he wish it.

From early youth he has been engaged in commercial pursuits, which have frequently called him to Europe, *where* he has seen enough of the Empire of the Bayonet, to make him wish to live and die under the Empire of the Laws.

SYMON SNYDER.

## An Address.

*At the Consecration of the Plymouth Lodge, in Massachusetts, by* JAMES G. CARTER.

The subject of Mr. Carter's Oration is the progress of the world. From a wide survey of the history of man, through his various periods of advancement and decline, he comes to the conclusion, in which we all delight to believe, that the human mind is on the whole advancing, although its motion at certain periods has been undoubtedly retrograde. The difference between the Jewish and Christian dispensations is adduced in support of this opinion.

"During the first four thousand years of the world, a period embracing the lapse of ages from the creation to the introduction of Christianity, the economy of the divine government, so far as it was revealed, proceeded in the manner of a parent with a child. It inculcated few general principles, but consisted rather in specific directions for particular actions, defined and described in the law.—The sanction of the law, too, was not merely the slow displeasure of men and the little punishments they can inflict, but the immediate vengeance of the Almighty. The Jewish dispensation does not suppose in the subjects of it, understandings sufficiently enlightened, to comprehend any very general principles of action, nor to be influenced by any very distant motives. Nor does it presume upon such pure hearts as can be made the sole seat of devotion. The forms of worship were an essential part of the religion, and were revealed at the same time with the object of it. Though Abel offered a more acceptable sacrifice than his brother, it was still a sacrifice of the firstlings of his flock, and not merely "the grateful incense of a pure heart."

"The new revelation presumes upon a comparatively improved state of the human mind and of society. It enjoins the practice of 'prudence,' 'temperance,' fortitude,' and 'justice' from right motives; but it supposes its disciple to have already learned, in some degree, what constitutes these 'cardinal virtues.' The understanding of the christian must comprehend general principles, and his heart must take in the whole family of religious affections. In the exercise of these consists the essence of christianity. Forms of worship have lost their power. Devotion is within us, or we have no part in it."

In the ages succeeding the introduction of christianity, there was indeed a period of intense darkness, but the light at length burst forth so gloriously and has continued to shine so steadily, that we have good reason to hope for the future advancement of man. After briefly sketching some of the modes in which the improvement of later times has displayed itself, the orator thus proceeds:

There is one topic, however, intimately connected with the introduction and decline of christianity, and subsequently with the revival of Europe, which the occasion strongly suggests, and which I cannot forbear briefly to touch upon. I allude to the new and more interesting character assumed by woman since those events. In the heathen world, and under the Jewish dispensation, she was the slave of man. Christianity constituted her his companion. But as our religion gradually lost its power in the dark ages, she sunk down again to her deep moral degradation. She was the first to fall in the garden of Eden; and, perhaps it was a judgment upon her, when the whole human character was now low, she sunk the lowest, and was the last to rise again to her original consequence in the scale of being.—The age of chivalry, indeed, exalted her to be an object of adoption.—But it was a profane adoration, not founded upon the respect due to a being of immortal hopes and destinies as well as man. This high character has been conceded to her at a later period, as she has slowly attained the rank ordained for her by heaven. Although this change in the relation of woman to man and to society is both an evidence and a consequence of an improvement in the human condition, yet now her character is a cause operating to produce a still greater improvement. And if there be any one cause to which we may look with more confidence than to others, for hastening the approach of a more perfect state of society; that cause is the elevated character of woman as displayed in the full developement of all her moral and intellectual powers.—The conjugal affection of Eve to Adam,

God is thy law, thou mine; to know no more [praise,
Is woman's happiest knowledge and her

has grown to be obsolete. The influence of the female character is now felt acknowledged in all the relations of her life. I speak not now of these distinguished women, who instruct their age through the public press. Nor of those whose devout strains we take upon our lips when we worship. But of a much larger class; of those whose influence is felt in the relations of neighbor, friend, daughter, wife, mother. Who waits at the couch of the sick to administer tender charities while life lingers, or to perform the last acts of kindness when death comes? Where shall we look for those examples of friendship, that most adorn our nature; those abiding friendships, which trust even when betrayed and survive all changes of fortune?—Where shall we find the brightest illustrations of filial piety? Have you ever seen a daughter, herself, perhaps, timid and helpless, watching the decline of an aged parent, and holding out with heroic fortitude to anticipate his wishes, to administer to his wants, and to sustain his tottering steps to the very borders of the grave!

"But in no relation does woman exercise so deep an influence, both immediately and prospectively, as in that of mother. To her is committed the immortal treasure of the infant mind. Upon her devolves the care of the first stages of that course of discipline, which is to form of a being, perhaps the most frail and helpless in the world, the fearless ruler of animated creation, and the devout adorer of its great Creator. Her smiles call into exercise the first affections, that spring up in our hearts. She cherishes and expands the earliest germs of our intellects. She breathes over us her deepest devotions. She lifts our little hands and teaches our little tongues to lisp in prayer. She watches over us, like a guardian angel, and protects us through all our helpless years, when we know not of her cares and her anxieties on our account. She follows us into the world of men, and lives in us and blesses us, when she lives not otherwise upon the earth. What constitutes the centre of every home? Whither do our thoughts turn, when our feet are weary with wandering, and our hearts sick with disappointments? Where shall the truant and forgetful husband go for sympathy unalloyed and without design, but to the bosom of her, who is ever ready and waiting to share in his adversity or his prosperity. And if there be a tribunal, where the sins and the follies of a froward child may hope for pardon and forgiveness this side of heaven, that tribunal is the heart of a fond and devoted mother."

From the extracts which we have given, our readers can judge of the character of this discourse. It appears to us to be written with power and elegance, and we deem it highly creditable to the Order to which the author belongs, that occasional celebrations can call forth adresses of such a character.

JOB-PRINTING
OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE.*

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, Aug. 4, 1827.

The election of a member to Congress for the Edenton District, and of members to the Legislature, took place in Currituck County on Saturday last.—The following is the result.

*For Congress.*

| | |
|---|---|
| Wm. B. Shepard | 366 |
| Lemuel Sawyer | 325 |
| Majority for Shepard | 41 |

*For the State Legislature.*

Samuel Salyear, Senate; Willoughby D. Barnard and Enoch Ball, Commons.

On Thursday next the citizens of this county will be called upon as usual to exercise that high privilege guaranteed to them by our Constitution. We hope to see them march fearlessly to the polls and assert that privilege, by weighing well the merits of the candidates, and bestowing their suffrages on those who they think best qualified to fill the office, unbiassed by the opinions or prejudices of any designing men.

The schooner Mary Ann, built by Mr. John Boushall, of this place, was launched in handsome style from his wharf on Saturday last, in presence of a large number of persons.

FOR THE STAR.

The provision, in our Constitution, which gives the right of representation to *seven privileged towns*, without regard to *population or taxes*, is so plainly aristocratical, as to be wholly indefensible, on any principle whatever. And it is no little aggravation of the enormity of this provision, that the right which it gives, cannot be extended to other towns, however populous, nor taken from those to which it is given, although there should be but one voter in each.

To understand this subject fully, and to place it in a fair view, an analysis of the provisions of the Constitutions of the other States of the Union, on this point, is here presented.

In New-Hampshire, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Representatives—the senate consists of 13 senators, chosen by *Districts*. The H of Representatives of one member from every township containing 150 *votable polls*.

In Connecticut, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Representatives—the senate consists of 12 senators, chosen by the whole State. The House of Representatives of one member from every township containing — number of votable polls or inhabitants.

In Vermont, the legislature is composed of a Council, and an Assembly of Representatives—the council consists of the Governor or Lieutenant Governor and 12 Counsellors chosen by the state at large, by general ticket, and the assembly of one representative from every township containing 80 *taxable inhabitants*.

In New Jersey, the legislature is composed of a Council and General Assembly—*each county*, in the State, sends one person to the council and 3 members to the assembly.

In Pennsylvania, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Representatives—that *representation may be equal*, an enumeration is made every 7 years of the *taxable inhabitants*, and the number of representatives so apportioned, by the legislature, as that their number shall never be less than 60 nor more than 100. The number of senators are also apportioned by the legislature, as never to be less than *one fourth*, nor greater than *one third* of the number of representatives. Both senators and representatives are *elected by districts*.

In Delaware, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Representatives—Each county, in the state, sends 3 senators and 7 representatives: but *the legislature may increase the number of each*.

In Maryland, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Delegates—The senate consists of 15 senators, *elected by electors chosen for that purpose*. *Each county*, in the State, sends 4 Delegates and *the cities of Annapolis and Baltimore* 2 each.

In Virginia, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Delegates—The senators are chosen by Districts. Each county in the state, sends 2 delegates, and *each of the towns entitled to representation*, one.

In North-Carolina, the legislature is composed of a Senate and House of Commons—Each county in the state, sends one senator and two commoners.—*The seven towns entitled to representation*, send one commoner each.

POPULUS.

*July* 31*st*, 1827.

*(To be continued.)*

## SPEECH OF
## Reuben T. Harris,

*To the Freemen of Pasquotank County.*

FRIENDS AND FELLOW-CITIZENS,

In tendering my services to represent you in the Commons, at our next General Assembly, permit me to declare some of the views which have impelled me to obtrude myself on your attention—I need not inform you—I will not speak of the duty which every citizen, in a free state, owes to his Country—but there are times, when that country, like a parent, has a claim upon the services of all her children. Nor will I conceal from you the opinion that the present is one of those periods. Our state—our County affairs, are in the most deplorable condition. And unless you rise from the lethargy which has heretofore possessed us the state is undone. When were our taxes higher? Never, I will venture to say, were such sums raised from the people, in a time of profound peace.—And it is no small aggravation of the evil that the chief weight of our public burthens falls upon the middle & poorer classes of the people, while the wealthier classes enjoy luxuries and comforts, which pay nothing.—By the operation of the poll-tax, the public contributions are thrown from the shoulders of those who are most able to bear them, and placed on those of the middle and poorer classes of the community. If every man paid according to the valuation of his property then our taxes would be equal, but according to the present system, there is no proportion whatever between the poll-tax and the property tax. The former is at least four fold greater than the latter. Is this just and fair? Besides, many of the conveniences of life pay nothing. And yet nothing can be a fairer subject of taxation than luxuries. The same inequality of the public burthens pervades every part of our affairs. Who contribute most to make and repair our public roads? The poor and middle class of people, to be sure, because they contribute personal services. But do they use and consequently injure them most? By no means. The rich who can afford to ride in their chairs and carriages have the greatest use for good roads and most injure them. Do they pay any tax for these things? And what can be a fairer subject for taxation than chairs and carriages? If these things were taxed as they ought to be, our poor people would be relieved from heavy burthens which they are compelled to bear in the form of *poll tax*. I will not enlarge on this subject any further because I know you must, by this time, see it in all its bearings: but will call your attention to the condition of the *poor*, and the wretched management of the fund set apart for their support. This county, one of the richest in the state, which contains a population of between 10 and 12.-000 inhabitants pays more than $1500 for the maintenance of its poor—a sum nearly double the tax paid to the state. More than $1500 poor tax!! Fellow-Citizens, I beg you to attend to this frightful amount of our poor tax!! How is it—how can it be so enormous? and yet such is the condition of our parish treasury, notwithstanding the enormous sums laid on us, that parish tickets are always below par. The poor are therefore constantly *shaved*—and we are annually *fleeced*. The poor tax, under the present defective laws, is an enormous and crying evil and all the laws on the subject might as well be repealed. As the parish concerns are at present managed, the poor get nothing or next to nothing. In fact it is but a mockery to call the tax, a tax for the benefit of the poor. It would be more appropriately denominated a tax for the benefit of *shavers*. Now fellow-citizens, ought not our former servants to have seen these subjects as I have presented them out to you and to have applied the remedy? Why have they not done so? We can only account for it by supposing, that they lacked the *will* or the ability to do it. In the other case, they have forfeited all further claims to public confidence, and ought no longer to be trusted.—The good of our county and country require a change of men and measures. How can we ever expect to improve the condition of our state or to obtain any of those great works of internal improvement, upon which the commerce of the state depends, while the niggardly policy prevails, which now predominates in our councils. When I read of the efforts making in other states to improve their condition, and see the accounts of their canals and iron-rail-roads, and see and feel the prejudice which prevails in our councils on the subject, it mortifies me beyond measure.—There is no state in the Union so rich in metals and minerals as our state and none more susceptible of improvement. Yet what have we done? Nothing or next to nothing. Therefore every thing yet remains to be done. Are you against internal improvements? I know you are not. But our public servants are. Let us change them and send those who will truly represent us. For years back the representatives from this section of the state have been the advocates of that niggardly system of economy which has not even the merit of saving our money. Experience declares them to be like the five foolish virgins who slumbered and slept and when the bridegroom came had no oil to trim their lamps. Fellow-Citizens if you think proper to confide your best interest to me you may depend upon my best exertions to serve you.

*Arrival of the North Carolina.*—The U. S. ship of the line North Carolina, bearing the broad pendant of Commodore ROGERS, anchored in Hampton Roads on Saturday, last, in 57 days from Gibraltar, (whence she sailed May 31,) via the W. Indies, having touched at Port-au-Prince, and called off Havana—from the latter port the North Carolina has had a passage of 7 days.

The North-Carolina has been absent about 28 months, having sailed from Hampton Roads on the 26th March, 1825. Her officers and crew, we are happy to learn, are in good health, and the noble ship herself in the best possible condition.—[*Norfolk Herald.*

## Selected Summary.

*Malapar.*—The officers who went to Canada to bring this *banker* to N. York, have returned without him. It appears that he did not wish to visit New York during the warm season—and the Canada judges were not disposed to part with him at present, without stronger reasons than were given by Messrs. J. L. Hays and Brink, the bearers of the New York invitation.

The following is among the regular toasts drank at one of the dinner parties in Boston at the late celebration:

*Agriculture.*—To every honest farmer three little ingredients for a contented life—

A little land, well tilled,
A little barn, well filled,
A little wife, well willed.

The good order of society depends upon every individual's keeping in his proper place. If but one planet leaves its orbit, the whole system is thrown into confusion.

While Britons deplore the traffic in negroes, and have abolished the slave trade, it is a fact there are persons who actually import beautiful women to the British settlements in India, in order to sell them to rich Nabobs or Europeans who may give a good price for them: but what is worse, they are sometimes played for at a game of chance. The following advertisement on this subject appeared in Grimby's Daily Advertiser, of the 3d of September, 1818, a paper printed at Calcutta.

"*Females raffled for.*—Be it known that six fair pretty young ladies, with two sweet & engaging children, lately imported from Europe, having the roses of health blooming on their cheeks, and joy sparkling in their eyes, possessing amiable tempers, and highly accomplished, whom the most indifferent cannot behold without expressions of rapture, are to be raffled for, next door to the British Gallery. Scheme, twelve tickets; at twelve rupees each; the highest of the three throws doubtless takes the most fascinating."

What a specimen of Calcutta morals does this advertisement exhibit! Surely a more abominable outrage upon morality and virtue has never been heard of than this, which is openly practised in a settlement under the British laws and British government.

From the Saturday Evening Post.

## Social Hints.

When I see a young man, the nature of whose business imperiously demands all his attention, loitering about public houses spending his time and money, and what is of much more importance his respectable standing in society, then I say to myself, if he does not "tack ship he will be on a lee shore, and consequently among the breakers."

When I see young married persons launching out into great extravagancies, beyond what their pecuniary affairs will admit: then I say to myself, you had better "haul aft and run closer to the wind, or you will soon have to make a loosing stretch to get to windward again.

When I see parents indulging their children in every thing their little fancies prompt them to desire after, then I say to myself, your children will soon be your masters: and it is very probable, should they come to years of maturity, they will be a cause of trouble to you in your old age, and by their improper conduct, "bring down your grey hairs with sorrow to the grave." ARION.

## Matrimonial Maxims.

*Addressed to Married Ladies*—The following maxims, if pursued, will not only make the men in love with marriage, but cause them to be good husbands. The first is to be good yourselves. To avoid all thoughts of managing a husband. Never try to deceive or impose upon his understanding, nor give him uneasiness, but treat him with affection, sincerity and respect. Remember that husbands at best are only men, subject, like yourselves, to error and frailty. Be not too sanguine, then before marriage, or promise yourselves happiness without alloy. Should you discover any thing in his humour, or behaviour, not altogether what you expected or wished, pass it over, smooth your own temper, and try to mend his by attention, cheerfulness and good nature. Never reproach him with misfortunes, which are the accidents and infirmities of human life: a burden which each has engaged to assist the other in supporting, and to which both parties are equally exposed; but instead of murmuring, and reflections, divide the sorrow between you; make the best of it, and it will be easier to both. It is the innate office of the softer sex to smooth the troubles of the other. Resolve every morning to be cheerful that day; and should any thing occur to break your resolution, suffer it not to put you out of temper with your husband. Dispute not with him, be the occasion what it may; but much rather deny yourself the trifling satisfaction of having your own will, or gaining the better of an argument, than risk a quarrel, or create a heart burning, which it is impossible to foresee the end of. Implicit submission in a man to his wife is ever disgraceful to both; but implicit submission in a wife to the will of her husband is what she promised at the altar, what the good will revere her for, and what is in fact the greatest honor she can receive. Be assured, a woman's power, as well as her happiness, has no other foundation than her husband's esteem and love; which it is her interest, by all possible means, to preserve and increase. Study, therefore, *his* temper and command your *own*. Enjoy with him his satisfaction, share and sooth his cares, and with the utmost assiduity conceal his infirmities. If you value your own and your husband's ease, let your expenses and desires be ever within the reach of his circumstances, for if poverty should follow, you must share the evil. Be very careful never to give him any cause of jealousy. Let not many days pass without a serious examination into your conduct as a wife; and if, on reflection, you find yourself guilty of any foibles or omissions, the best atonement is to be more careful in future.

Intemperance drives *wit* out of the head, *money* out of the pocket, *wine* out of the bottle, *elbows* out of the coat, and *health* out: the body.

## MARRIED,

On Thursday evening last, in Camden County, by Wm. Herring, esq Mr. WILLIAM EVANS to Miss FANNY BRITE.

## Obituary.

Seldom have we been called to perform so melancholy a duty as that, which now devolves upon us, in recording the death of Samuel Tredwell, Esq. Collector of the Customs for the District and Port of Edenton, who expired on Sunday evening last at his residence in this Town after a tedious and severe indisposition.—Mr. Tredwell had attained to the 64th year of his age, was a native of North Hempstead, Long Island, emigrated to this Town in the winter of 1785-86 was appointed Collector by Gen. Washington in 91 and was the oldest collector in the United States.

[*Edenton Gazette.*

## PRICES CURRENT.

*Elizabeth-City, Aug. 4.*

*Bacon*—9 cents per pound.
*Butter*—20 cents per pound.
*Brandy* Cogniac—$1 75.
Do. Apple—40 cents.
*Rum*—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 43.
*Gin*—Country, 45 a 48.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
*Gunpowder*—per keg $7.
*Whiskey*—36 cts.
*Wheat*—60 a 62 1-2.
*Corn*—per bushel 40 a 45 cents.
*Flaxseed*—80 to 87½.
*Chocolate*—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
*Candles*—Sperm, 40 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
*Cheese*—10 a 12½.
*Coffee*—16 a 17 cts.
*Flour*—per bbl. $6 50 to 7.
*Lard*—10 cents per pound.
*Meal*—per bushel, 50.
*Molasses*—per gallon, 32 cts.
*Pork*—prime per bbl. $10.
*Pork*—mess per lb. $15.
*Sugar*—per cwt. $9 a 10.
*Salt*—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 60 a 65 cts.
*Shingles*—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
*W. O. Hhd. Staves*—$18 a 20.
*R. O.*—do. do. $10.
*Bbl. Staves*—$6 a 7
*Oil*—Linseed, $1.
*Oil*—Sperm, $1.
*Oil*—Fish, 40 a 45.
*Rice*—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
*Tobacco*—plug, 15 a 16.

## Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

*ARRIVED.*

28th, Schr. New Sophronia, Beebee, from New-York, in ballast.

" Schr. Cordelia, Richmond, from N. York in ballast.

*To sail to-day.*

Schr. Francis D. Williams, King, for Newport and Providence, with corn by H. N. Williams.

Schr. Mary Ann, Simpson, Providence, R. I staves and rum by A. Fobes, jr.

**The Members of the Phœnix Fire Company** will attend a regular meeting at the Engine house on Monday next at 4 o'clock P. M.

## Elizabeth-City Academy.

The semi annual examination of the students of the Elizabeth-City Academy will take place on Friday the 10th of August next—Parents & Guardians are respectfully invited to attend. Exercises to commence at 10 o'clock, A M.

*By order of the Trustees.*

C. R. KINNEY, *Sec.*

N B. A Male and Female teacher are wanted in the above institution for the year following the first Monday of October next.

*Apply to*

Wm. Gregory,
Wm. Martin,
I N. Lamb,
C. R. Kinney.

*Elizabeth-City, Aug. 4.* *Tf*

## FOUND

AT Currituck, a *YAWL BOAT*, 13 feet on the keel, and six feet in width, northern built, with green bottom and black wales. Said boat is now in the possession of the wreck master of District No. 1, and the owner or owners are notified to come forward, prove property and pay charges, or she will be sold on the 1st day of September next, at 12 o'clock, to the highest bidder as the law directs.

DENNIS SIMMONS,
C. Wrecks.

*July* 28. *Bt*

## POETRY.

FOR THE STAR.

*Hor.— Ode 9th, Book I. imitated.*

Winter in gloom now holds her reign,
The mountain tops are clad in snow,
And scarce the woods their weight sustain,
The frost bound rivers cease their flow.

Then seated near the blazing hearth,
Let Friendship claim her fireside joys;
Be hers the cheering hour of mirth,
And sparkling wine that grief destroys.

And hers submission that power
Who as he turns the subject sphere,
Shall bid the tempest cease to lour,
And smiling Spring again appear.

Let Fate in blessed silence keep
What'er the future has in store;
If joy forbids thee now to weep,
Unballanc'd gain account the hour.

Then now while life's unceasing wane
Thy youthful prime reluctant spares,
Mingles with pleasures temperate train;
And be where youthful Love repairs.

Now by th' intended laugh betray'd,
Comes forth the expected half hid fair;
O snatch the kiss, the lovely, maid
"Yields with delight, yet cries" forbear."

### Woman.

Once on a time, to forests wild,
Remote from public view,
An aged sire his favorite child
In infancy withdrew.

That, peaceful and secluded there,
Amid the silent grove,
The boy might shun each female snare,
And never learn to love.

But soon as years had roll'd away,
And fancy's power began,
Impatient of paternal sway,
He sought the haunts of man.

The Youth beheld the varying scene,
In joy and wonder lost;
But women's soft attractive mein
Beguiled his eye the most.

"What beauteous form is this," he cried,
"That looks so heavenly sweet?"
"A bird, my son," the sire replied,
"Unknown in our retreat."

"Oh! would it," said the youth, "but flee
To our sequestered cell;
And there in solitude with me
Forevermore would dwell!

Together thro' the woods we'd stray,
And build the self same nest;
I'd woo it all the live-long day,
And clasp it to my breast!"

*From the Connecticut Patriot.*

### To the lovers of Rum.

I've mus'd on the miseries of life,
To find from what quarter they come;
Whence most of confusion and strife—
Alas! from the lovers of *Rum*.

I met with a fair one distress'd,
I asked whence her sorrow could come;
She replied, I am sorely oppress'd,—
My husband's a lover of *Rum*.

I found a poor child in the street,
Whose limbs by the cold were all numb,
No stockings or shoes on his feet—
His father's a lover of *Rum*.

I went to collect a small debt,
The master was absent from home:
The sequel I need not relate—
The man was a lover of *Rum*.

I met with a pauper in rags,
Who ask'd for a trifling sum:
I'll tell you the cause why he begs—
He once was a lover of *Rum*.

I've seen men from health, wealth & ease
Untimely descend to the tomb!
I need not describe their disease,
Because they were lovers of *Rum*.

Ask prisons, and gallowses all,
Whence most of customers come;
From whence they have most of their calls—
They'll tell you the lovers of *Rum*.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### Female Dress.

With women as well as with men, black is more universally becoming than any other—some have added white, but it is by no means so entirely adapted to every one—black particularly becomes extremes, whether brunette or rouge, taking from the complexion much of the tint and less of the disadvantageous contrast than white, and the generality of colors would produce—for the same reason white is best adapted to pallid complexions.

Perhaps my readiest way will be to take notice of colors as they arise in my mind, and their adaption to complexion and persons: allowing myself liberty to vary from it as I may deem it necessary to the subject.

Red may be worn by young females (if I may use so harsh an expression) of florid complexions; but not by adults.—It is too glaring, however, ever to look well.

Pink, is a becoming color to a fair complexion, whether pallid or rouge; to the former it lends some of its warmth, to the latter, contrasts it away. But let the Brunette beware of it, or even permit one decked in it to come near her. That I may not be mistaken wilful or otherwise, as to color, I mean the softer or lighter pink—not the bright blush of morning, or the rich gleam of even, but rather the mellowness of twilight ere evening has gathered together the folds of its mantle. A pink dress with a white gauze or thin dress over it has a very interesting and delicate effect, and is the way I would recommend pink being worn.

Blue, is a color that does not become females, though admirably adapted to the stronger features and more durable complexion of men. The dark blue gives the female a livid tint, the light a pallid sicklikness; in fine, though no particular fault can be found in it, being gay or sombre; striking or restriking, it cannot be termed becoming to any complexion, not even to those inclined to lividness.

Yellow, like red, must be confined to the young; though with the precaution I have recommended with the pink, it may be extended to persons beyond a certain age.—This must be confined to brunettes, as pink to the fair; to the former it contrasts away color, to the latter it lends sallowness: with this color may be classed what is denominated drab; they must all be confined to brunettes, who must use their discrimination as to the shade they wear, taking care to have it a little darker than the skin. I would here, with all due respect and humbleness, suggest that they judge not, nor suffer others to judge too favorably of it, in selecting the color; for if it be too light it will make the complexion look dark, as a darker one will tend to lighten it.

Orange, being a semi-color, may be worn indiscriminately as to complexion, but like red it is too glaring to look well. With this may be placed purple and velvets of every color, all of which are only to be tolerated in very splendid ceremonies, where jewels and gold are in profusion to share the glare.

Green, is the one that requires the greatest nicety to decide on—it either has a very bad or very fine effect; no general rule can be advanced. The pale, perhaps more than others, become it; but there are some pale complexions that must not wear it. Brunettes and rouges generally look bad in it—but there are exceptions in them. I would recommend that this color be rather avoided than hazarded.

With this I consider as having closed with colors, all others being but mixtues of two or more, or tints of the above. I now come to the most difficult part of the subject, the wearing of more than one color, in trimming or otherwise.

Before I commence on this topic, I would remark that altho' the complexion is the general guide in the choice of colors, yet the features and form must likewise have their share in the selection. Gaiety of dress should be avoided by those whose features are cast in the mould of melancholy; they ought to choose black, white, and, where they can safely venture it, green,—in a gay dress, they appear as if they were in masquerade.

Light figures best becoming light, flowing dresses—where the figure is formed, crape sets it off to advantage, and shews it without exposing it; and here I would impress upon the female mind that loose, flowing drapery is not only the most modest, but shews the figure best; confined dresses have a stiff unamiable appearance, and from the general harshness of their texture, every movement of the figure is too plainly displayed. Those inclined to fullness; figures that are rather short, and not proportionally light, I would advise to confine themselves entirely to black.

### The Treacherous Host.

Many years since a sea faring man called at a village on the coast of Normandy, and asked for supper and a bed; the landlord and landlady were elderly people, and apparently poor. He entered into conversation with them, invited them to partake of his cheer, asked many questions about them and their family, and particularly of a son who had gone to sea when a boy, and whom they had long given over as dead. The landlady shewed him to his room, and when she quitted him he put a purse of gold into her hand, and desired her to take care of it until the morning, pressing her affectionately by the hand. She returned to her husband, and shewed him the accursed gold; for its sake they agreed to murder the traveller in his bed, which they accomplished, and buried the body. In the morning early came two or three relations, and asked, in a joyful tone, for the traveller who had arrived the night before. The old people seemed greatly confused, but said that he had risen early and gone away. "It is your own son, he has lately returned to France, and is come to make happy the evening of your days, and he resolved to lodge with you one night as a stranger, that he might see you unknown, and judge of your conduct to way-faring mariners." Language would be incompetent to describe to you the horrors of the murderers, when they had dyed their hands in the blood of their long lost child—they confessed their crime, and the body was found, and the wretched murderers expiated their offence by being broken alive upon the wheel.

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### An awful Moment.

I sailed from New-Orleans in the beginning of February, in a small schooner, bound for New-York. We descended the river without any accident, and went to sea with a fine breeze. We had favorable winds and good weather for the first five days; on the morning of the sixth it began to cloud up; as the day wore away, the gloom increased; & when the night set in, it was as intensely dark as I ever remember to have seen it. The novelty and interest of my situation prevented me from turning in. The scene was awfully grand; the rolling of the thunder could just be distinguished above the roaring of the waves, and the vivid flashes of lightning dispersed for a moment the raging waters round us. I continued walking the deck with the captain, who was relating to me some of the many dangers and difficulties that a life of thirty years on the ocean had subjected him to.—He had been thrice shipwrecked, and twice captured by the enemy in the late war with England. He was a good seaman, and had all the virtues and vices of a sailor. We continued on deck some time; the wind increased to a gale. The waves ran mountains high, and our little vessel danced over them in fine style, when, accidentally casting my eye over her side, I thought I perceived something dark moving in the water; I pointed it out to the captain, who no sooner saw it, than, with an exclamation of terror and despair, he cried, "We are lost?" and sprung to the binnacle for his trumpet. I saw in an instant our danger; it was a large ship bearing full upon us.—I knew if she struck us our destruction was inevitable; she would pass over us in a moment; the people on her deck would be scarcely sensible of the event, and we should be buried in the ocean without the least possibility of relief. The captain twice raised his trumpet to hail her, but fright and despair made him mute. I snatched it from him, and in a voice rendered supernaturally loud by the danger of my situation, and which was heard even above the roaring of the waves, I hailed her with "Starboard your helm." In an instant after I heard the officer of her deck, in a voice scarcely less loud than mine, pass the word of "hard a starboard." In another moment she passed us with the velocity of lightning, her huge bulk and lofty sails casting a still deeper gloom over the deck of our little vessel. She rolled in the chasm occasioned by the passing of the vast body so nigh her, and nearly upset. I sunk on deck, overcome by the intensity of my feelings, deprived as I were of the power of motion. I recovered myself, and approached our captain; he was standing in the same position as before the vessel had passed us, and appeared to be insensible to the objects around him. I spoke to him, but he answered me not; I shook him, and he roused as from a stupor or reverie.—It was some time before his mind resumed its empire, & he afterwards told me, that in all his danger and perils, and when death stared him in the face, and deliverance seemed impossible, he was never so impressed with the certainty of his destruction as at that moment. As for me, I shall never forget my feeling on that eventful night, and cannot even now look back without horror on the danger of my situation.—[*Mirror.*

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### Too much Truth.

If you see a man and woman, with little or no occasion, often finding fault, and correcting one another in company, you may be sure they are man and wife.

If you see a gentleman and lady in the same coach in profound silence, the one looking out at one side, the other at the other side, never imagine they mean any harm to one another: they are already honestly married.

If you see a lady accidently let fall a glove or handkerchief, and a gentleman that is next to her kindly telling her of it, that she may gather it up, they are man and wife.

If you see a lady presenting a gentleman with something sideways, at arm's length, with her head turned another way, speaking to him with a look and accent different from that she uses to others, it is her husband.

If you see a man and woman walking in the field in a direct line, twenty yards distant from one another, the man strides over a wall, and goes on *sans ceremonie*, you may swear they are husband and wife, without fear of perjury.

If you see a lady whose beauty and mien attract the eyes of all the company, except a certain gentleman, who speaks to her in a rough accent, not at all affected by her charms, you may be sure it is her husband, who married her for love.

If you see a gentleman that is courteous, obliging, and good-natured to every body, except a certain female who lives under the same roof with him, to whom he is unreasonably cross and ill-natured, it is his wife.

If you see a male and female, continually jarring, checking, and thwarting each other, yet under the kindest terms and appellations imaginable, as dear &c. they are man and wife.—[*Paris Jeffer.*

### DREAMS.

To dream, and to remember your dream, is a forerunner that you were not awake, nor very sound asleep, when you dreamed.

To tell your dreams, prognosticates that you might be better employed.

For a young lady to dream very particularly of any certain young gentleman, foretells that she purchased her last hat to attract his attention.

To dream of happiness, shows that you will probably be disappointed when you awake.

*Signs.*—To hear a death-watch, denotes that there is a little insect near you.

To see strange lights is a sign that there is something to cause them, or that your head is disordered.

To see an apparition, or to be bewitched, is an incontestible evidence that you are lacking in common sense.

*Beauty or Amiability.*—Of two men, one who had married for beauty, and the other for amiability, would not the former be willing to change wives with the latter in two years?

If you wish to have a dirty and uncomfortable house, marry a lady whom all the world praises for her talents.

### HUMOROUS.

*To the Editor of the Montreal Herald.*

Sir—The story of the man of his Majesty's 71st Regiment falling overboard from the Chambly steam boat, between Long Point and Montreal, and so miraculously appearing on the beach before his comrades had disembarked, reminded me of a circumstance that occurred during my servitude on board the Dolphin man of war, bound to the West Indies.—We were going at the rate of about three knots and a half, when Tom Garboard, belonging to the fore top (who by the by was a bit of a wag,) sleeping in the lee fore chains, by a sudden lurch of the ship was thrown overboard.

A man overboard was the general cry fore and aft—and every one ran to offer or give assistance to the drowning man.

Tom, who was a tolerably good swimmer, as every body thought, but nothing extraordinary, woke, on finding himself in deep water, and began to use his paddles, the ship passing ahead, as I was saying before, at the rate of three knots and a half. Tom was soon lost sight of under the counter, (for although our ship was not on Sir Robert Sepping's plan, yet she was pretty full abaft,) when Tom was lucky enough to get hold of the rudder chains. The hands ran all aft expecting to see Tom astern, and to lower the jolly boat down to pick him up, but no Tom was to be seen. "He is gone," said they, "to Davy's locker," and efforts ceased.

Our ship was very deep, bound out to the West Indies, consequently our gun room ports were low in the water. This Tom saw, and as it was getting dark, he thought he would wait till they had beat to quarters, and piped the hammocks down, before he got on board, which he did, and then popped down into the boatswain's hold, (where the gunner keeps his wads and spare monkies' tails,) and there remained till the middle of the first watch, when he sallied forth and made free with our bread bags, taking enough to serve him 3 days. At the end of this time, we were jogging along at an easy rate with scarcely any wind, about a knot, when master Tom, unobserved, slips out of the port he came in at, and dropped astern began to hail the ship. "The Dolphin a boy!" "Halloo," says the quartermaster, who was about getting a pull at the mainbrace. Says Tom, "If you don't back the maintopsail and heave to, I shall sink, for no man can swim to the West Indies without provisions."

Every body ran aft in amazement, for it had been blowing fresh during the time we supposed he had been overboard, but there was no time to be lost—so the boat was lowered, and poor Tom picked up, to the great gratification and astonishment of every body on board.

On our arrival, as the Captain was on shore dining with the Governor, the talk turned upon swimming—The Governor was extolling the powers of a black man he had, and our Captain swore no man could swim with Tom Garboard, of the Dolphin's foretop; however, to make a long story short, the Captain and the Governor made a heavy bet—the time was appointed—Tom asked one week to get ready.

The carpenters were ordered to make what chests and conveniences Tom required. The Purser was instructed at his request to supply a fortnight's provisions. The day came and Tom went on shore at the wharf appointed, when he began to stow his grub. The black fellow looked at him with astonishment, "what you do dere massa?" says he:—"what am I doing here," says Tom, "why I am taking in my provisions to be sure, and I advise you to do the same, for dam the bit of this do you get on the road." "Why massa," says the negro, "me no swim more nine or ten miles." "Nine or ten miles," says Tom, as if in amazement at the short distance, "Why, man, I'm going to Tobago, which I believe is over 200 miles, and shan't be back for a fortnight."

The spectators were astounded.—The black refused to swim. The Governor lost his wager, and it was not until we were homeward bound, that Tom told the secret.

BOB TRANSON.

[*N. Y. Mir.*

*Marriage Ceremony.*—In Bengal the ceremony of marriage is, according to the direction of their spiritual guides, performed in standing water, in which the priest and the bridal pair hold a cow with her calf by the tail, and pour water upon them; then he ties the cloths of the bride and bridegroom together, and walking round the cow and calf, they are joined in bonds of holy wedlock—But mark the epilogue of the comedy: the priest has the cow and calf for his fee!

*To raise turnips among corn.*—Sow about 1 pint of turnip-seed to the acre, on or about the 21st of July, either before or after the harrowing. Top the corn as soon as ripe enough, and husk it as soon as the corn will admit. Cut down and bear off the stalks, to let the sun upon the turnips; and the sweetness of the fodder will compensate for the labor. Take in the turnips about the middle of December. An acre will thus produce 40 bushels of corn, and at the same time 80 or 100 bushels of turnips.

*EPITAPH.*

This humble stone records,
What few proud pillars can,
Compris'd in these few words,
"Here lies an honest man."

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